



ISSUE
#10

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

BRIAN WOOD
STEPHEN THOMPSON
DAN JACKSON

SH

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

ISSUE #10

WHEN THE *EUROPA* WAS BOARDED BY PIRATES, Zula, Hollis, and Davis were forced to use the Alien queen they were carrying as a means of defense. Unfortunately, the ship sustained major damage, and now they have no choice but to limp back to Earth, where Weyland-Yutani is waiting for them.

SCRIPT
BRIAN WOOD

ART
STEPHEN THOMPSON

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DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**STEPHANIE
HANS**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **JOSH IZZO** AND **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

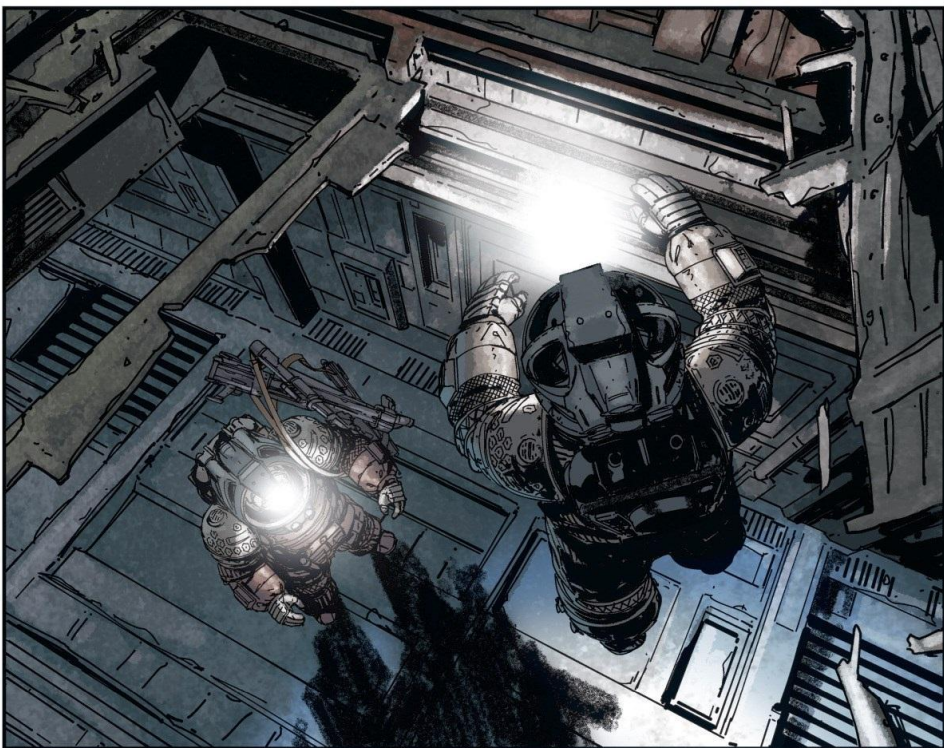
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DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD

ART STEPHEN THOMPSON

COLORS DAN JACKSON

LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®

ALIENSTM
DEFIANCE

EPISODE TEN INTRASOLAR



THE EUROPA IS
A TOTAL LOSS.

BEFORE, **MAYBE**,
IT COULD HAVE
BEEN REPAIRED...

...NOW IT'S FLYING
SCRAP METAL. AND
THAT'S BEING GENEROUS.

WE HAVE A FUEL-
CELL RUPTURE. I DON'T
WANT EITHER OF YOU
GOING BELOW DECK
FIVE.

A
RUPTURE...
A **RADIATION**
LEAK?

THE LATERAL
LINE SHIELDING
WILL PROTECT
THE BRIDGE.

THE ONLY PLACE ON THE SHIP WHERE
WE HAVE LIFE SUPPORT AND GRAVITY.

WE'LL STILL
MAKE IT BACK
TO EARTH,
RIGHT?

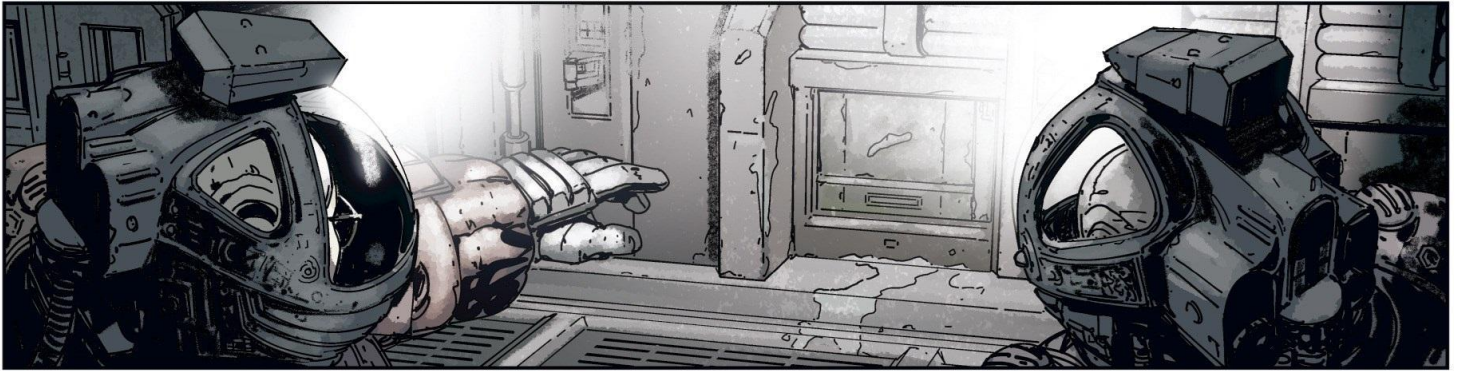
YOU
COMMITTED
US TO THAT
EVENTUALITY,
YES.

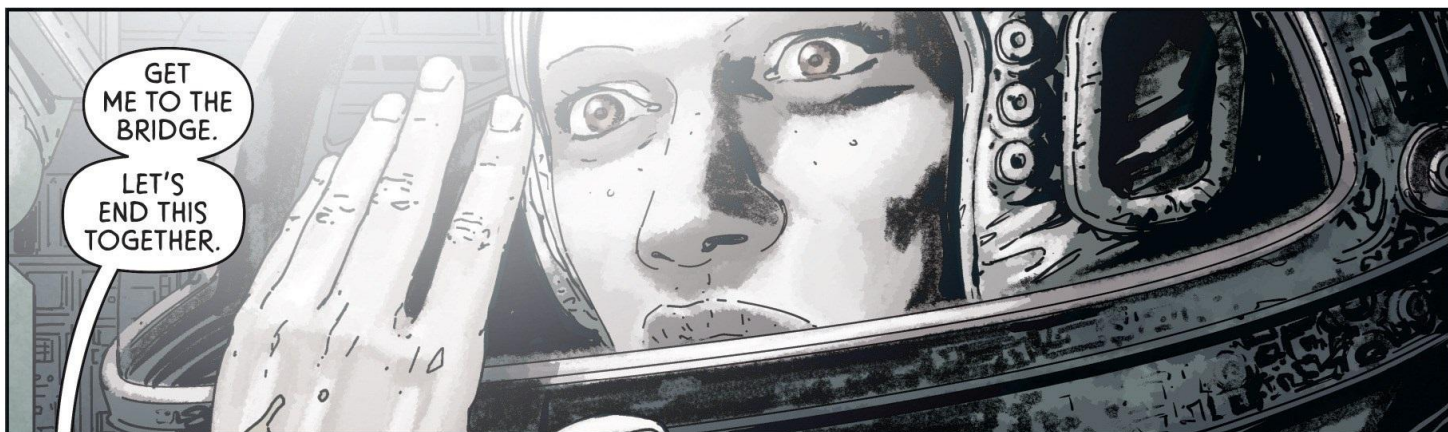
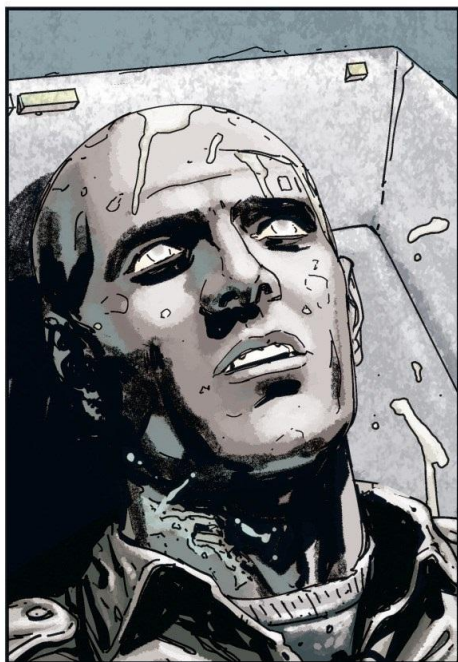
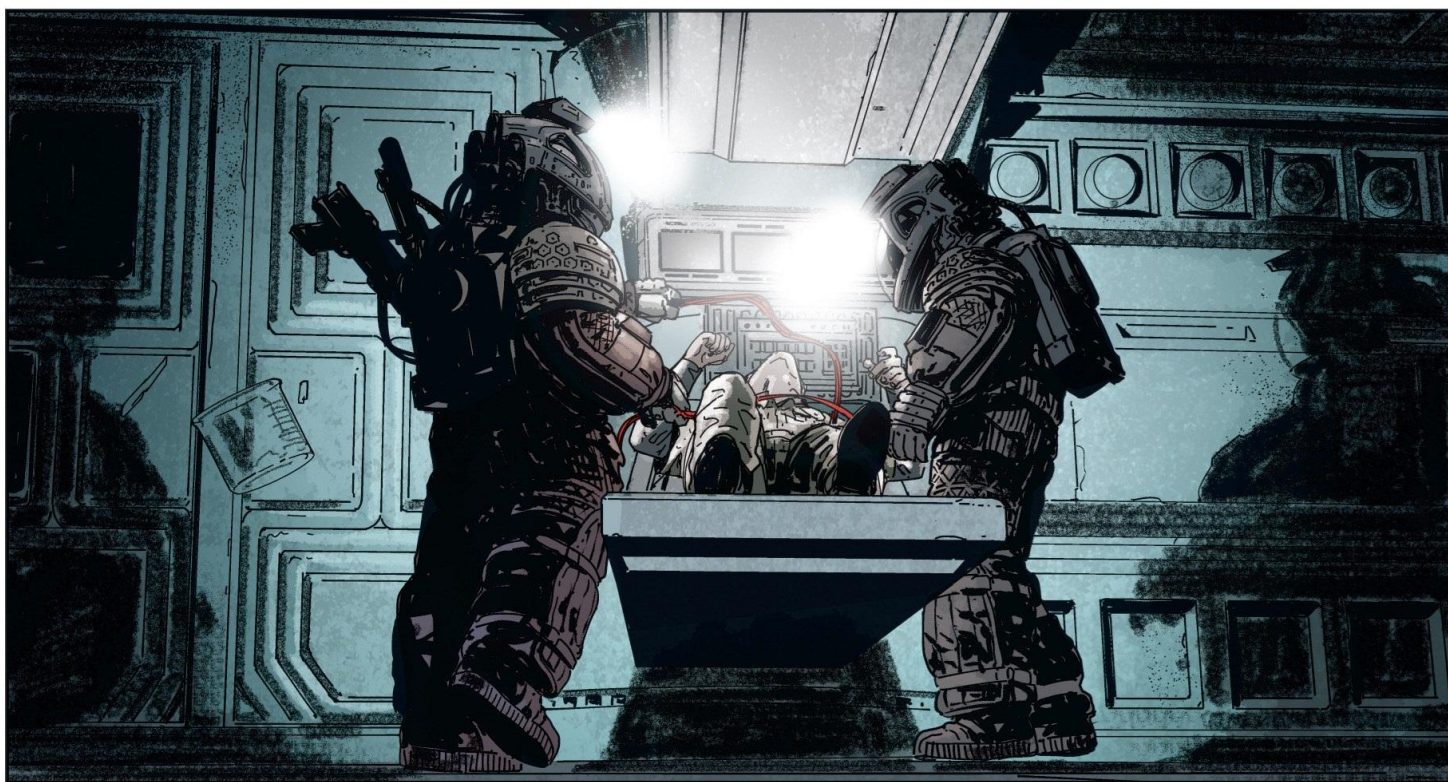
DAVIS IS PISSED AT
ME. YOU MIGHT
NOT BE ABLE TO
TELL, BUT I CAN.

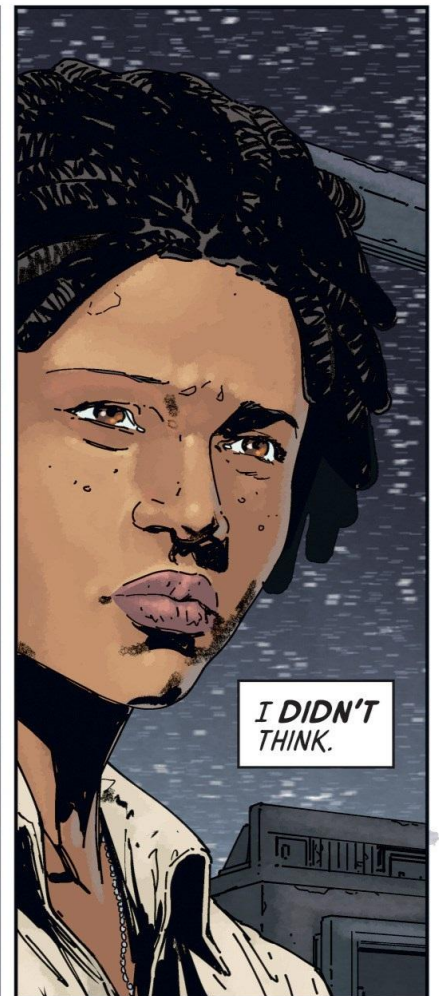
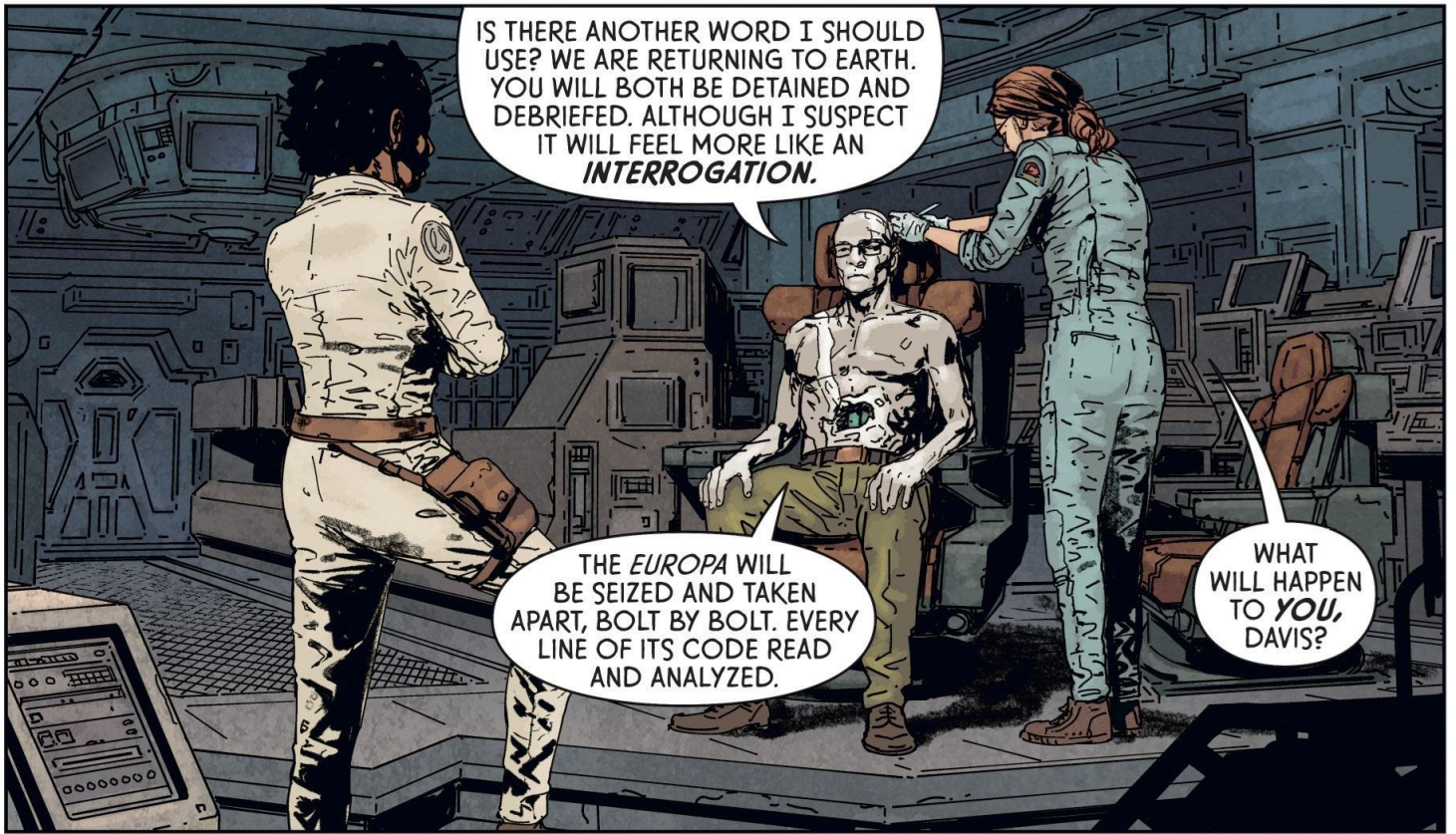
TELL
ME WHAT THE
OTHER OPTION
WAS.

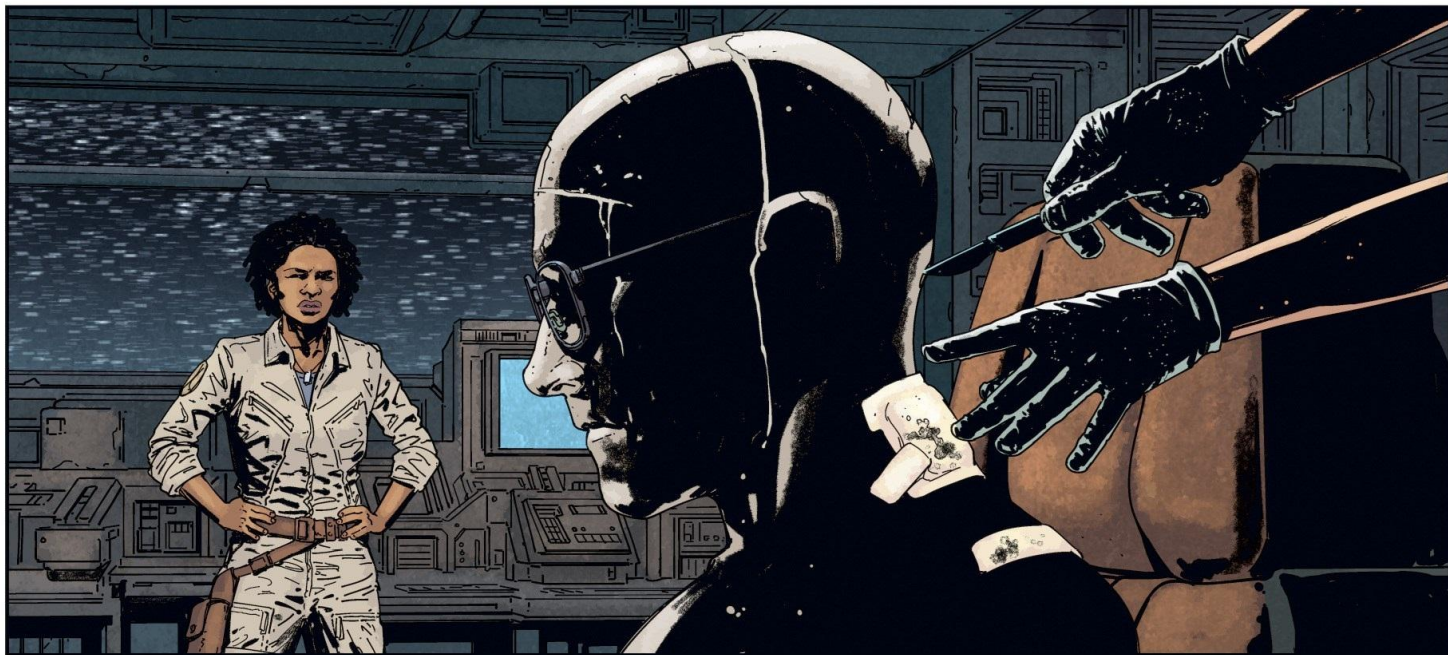
I WANT TO DROP
THIS TOUGH-GIRL
DEFENSIVE STANCE,
BUT I CAN'T.

FEELINGS
SUCK.









I CAN PROTECT YOU, DAVIS.

WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER, LIKE YOU SAID. DR. YANG IS GUARANTEEING MY SAFE RETURN AND IMMUNITY FROM PROSECUTION...

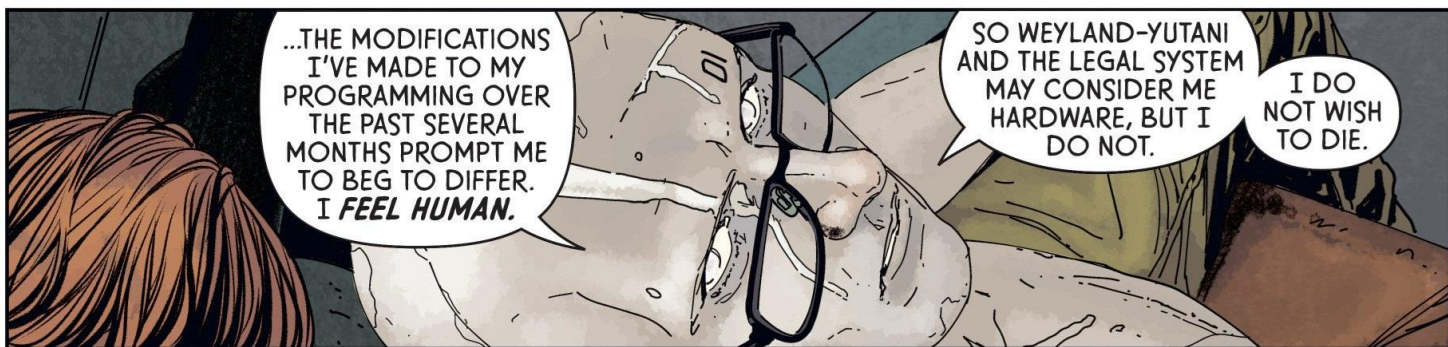


...IT'LL BE UNDERSTOOD THOSE PROTECTIONS EXTEND TO YOU TWO.

YEAH, I DUNNO, ZULA. I DON'T KNOW DR. YANG, AND SHE SURE DOESN'T KNOW ME. AND FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING THIS, DAVIS, BUT YOU AREN'T EVEN A PERSON.

YOU ARE FORGIVEN.

ALTHOUGH...



...THE MODIFICATIONS I'VE MADE TO MY PROGRAMMING OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS PROMPT ME TO BEG TO DIFFER. I *FEEL HUMAN*.

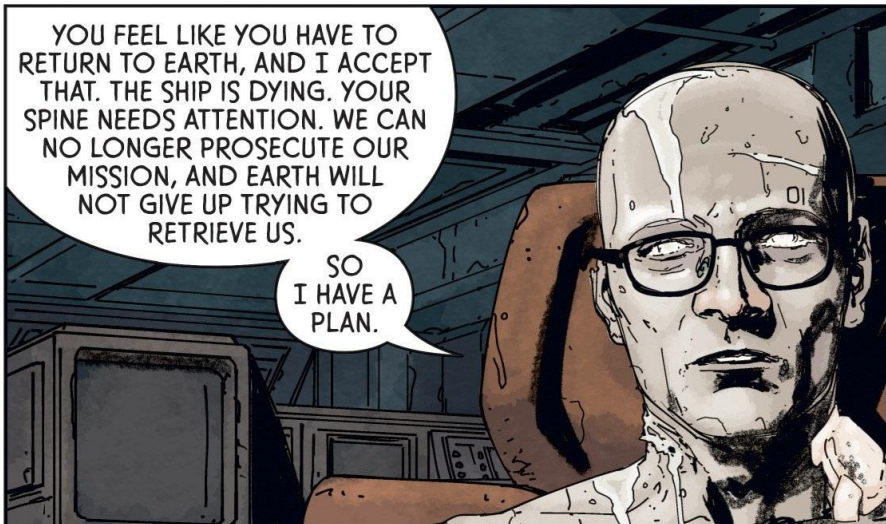
SO WEYLAND-YUTANI AND THE LEGAL SYSTEM MAY CONSIDER ME HARDWARE, BUT I DO NOT.

I DO NOT WISH TO DIE.



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE, DAVIS!

I SWEAR TO GOD, I WILL PROTECT YOU!



YOU FEEL LIKE YOU HAVE TO RETURN TO EARTH, AND I ACCEPT THAT. THE SHIP IS DYING. YOUR SPINE NEEDS ATTENTION. WE CAN NO LONGER PROSECUTE OUR MISSION, AND EARTH WILL NOT GIVE UP TRYING TO RETRIEVE US.

SO I HAVE A PLAN.



APPROACHING
SHIP EUROPA.

THIS
IS LUNA AIR
DEFENSE.



REDUCE SPEED
IMMEDIATELY--YOU ARE
REQUIRED TO SUBMIT
TO LUNA CONTROL FOR
INSPECTION AND
BOARDING.

EUROPA,
THIS IS LUNA.
RESPOND.



EUROPA,
YOU RISK HOSTILE
ACTION. RESPOND
IMMEDIATELY.

LUNA CONTROL,
THIS IS PRIVATE ZULA
HENDRICKS, COLONIAL
MARINES.



BE ADVISED, WE WON'T
SLOW DOWN BECAUSE WE
CAN'T. OUR ENGINE PLANT IS
DAMAGED, SO WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE TO BLOW RIGHT
PAST YOU AND EXECUTE
BRAKING MANEUVERS IN
EARTH ORBIT.

EUROPA--

STAND
BY FOR CODE
AUTHORIZATION
TRANSMISSION.



...ZULA...

WAIT
FOR IT.

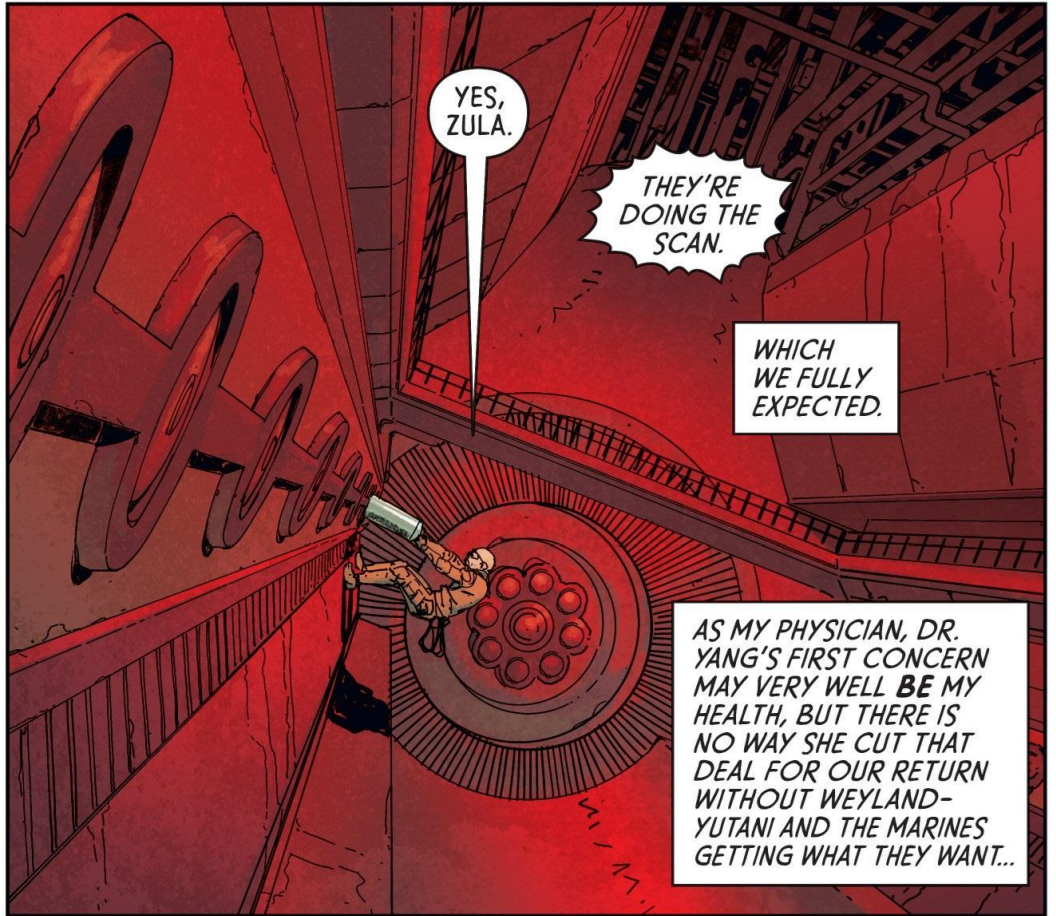


YOU CHECK OUT, EUROPA. CONGRATULATIONS, WE WON'T HAVE TO BLOW YOU OUT OF THE SKY.

WE ARE REQUIRED TO RUN BIOMETRIC SCANS ON YOU, HOWEVER. COMMENCING THAT NOW.



DAVIS?



YES, ZULA.

THEY'RE DOING THE SCAN.

WHICH WE FULLY EXPECTED.

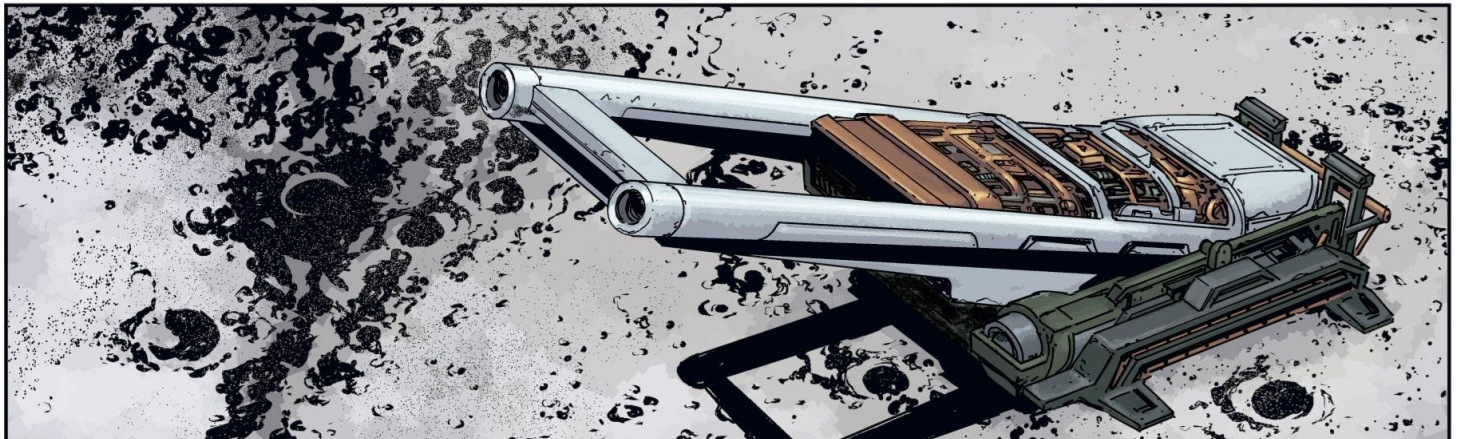
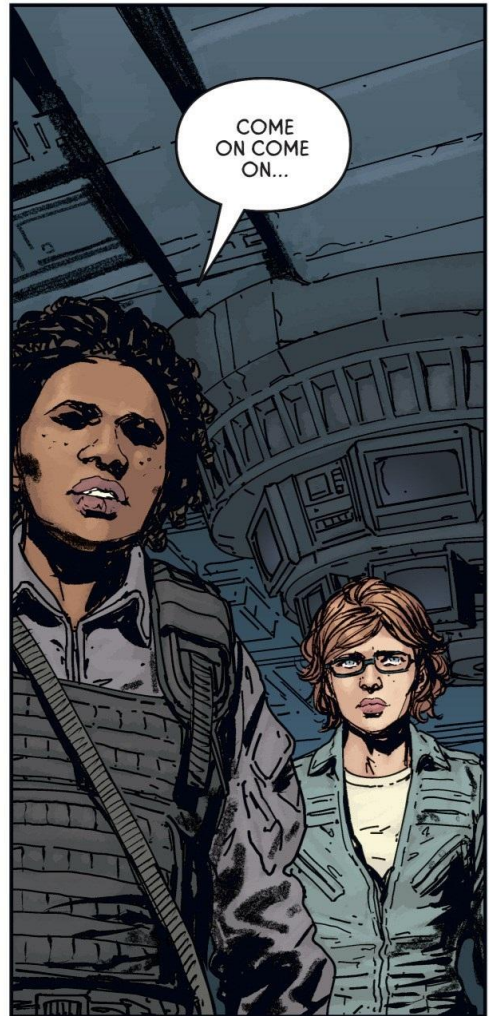
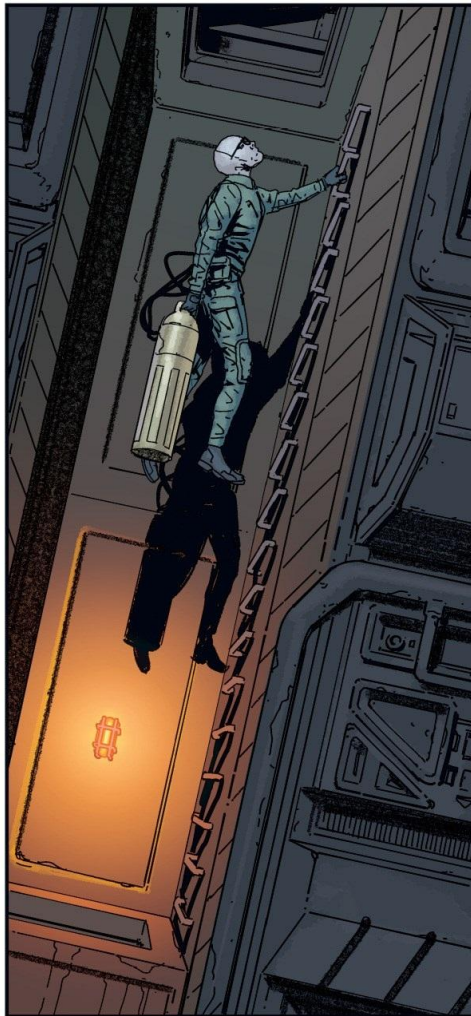
AS MY PHYSICIAN, DR. YANG'S FIRST CONCERN MAY VERY WELL **BE** MY HEALTH, BUT THERE IS NO WAY SHE CUT THAT DEAL FOR OUR RETURN WITHOUT WEYLAND-YUTANI AND THE MARINES GETTING WHAT THEY WANT...

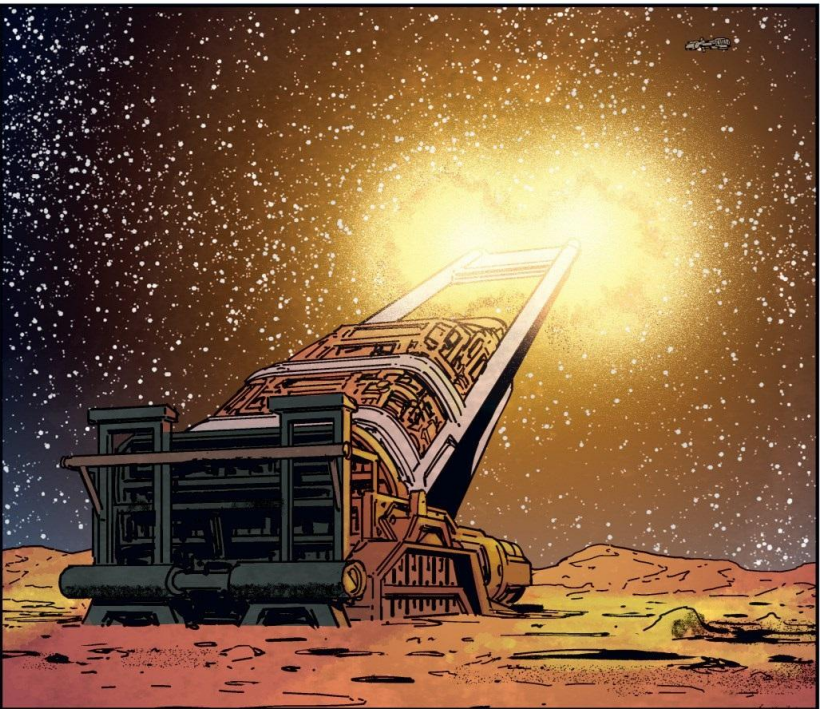
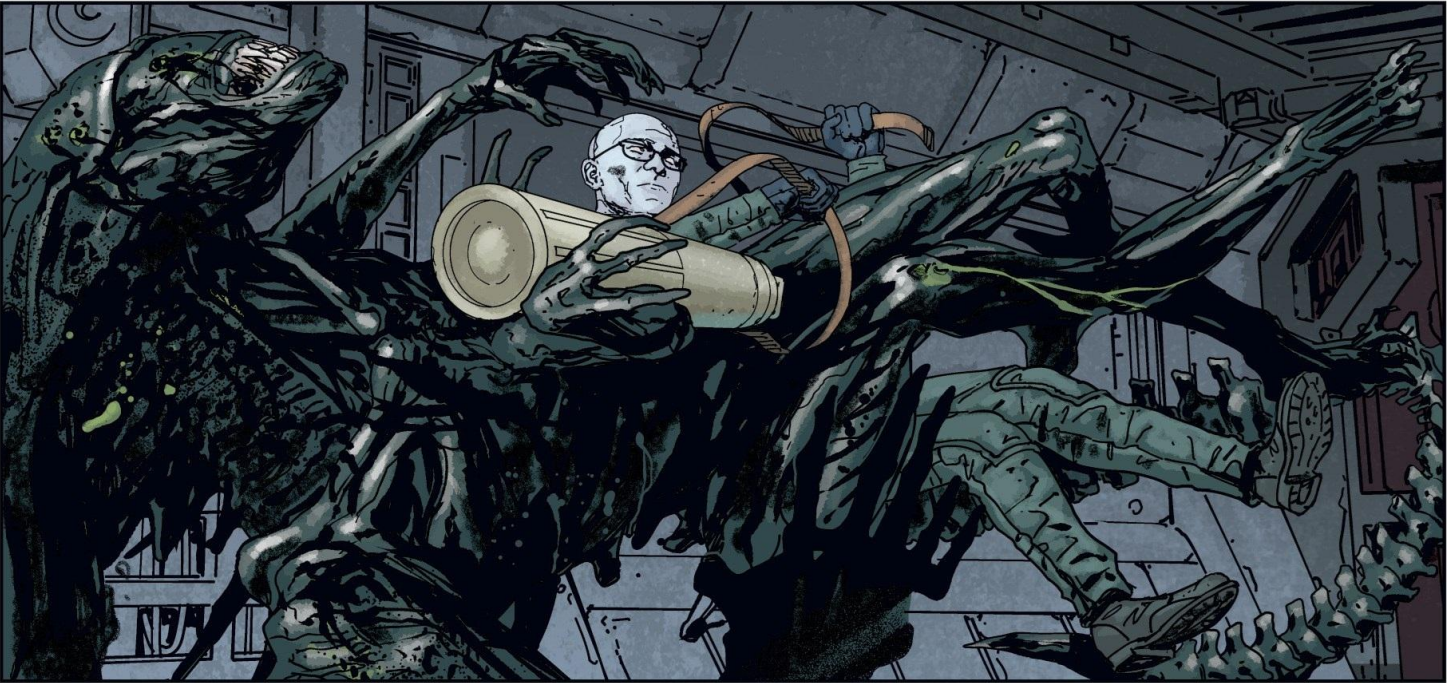


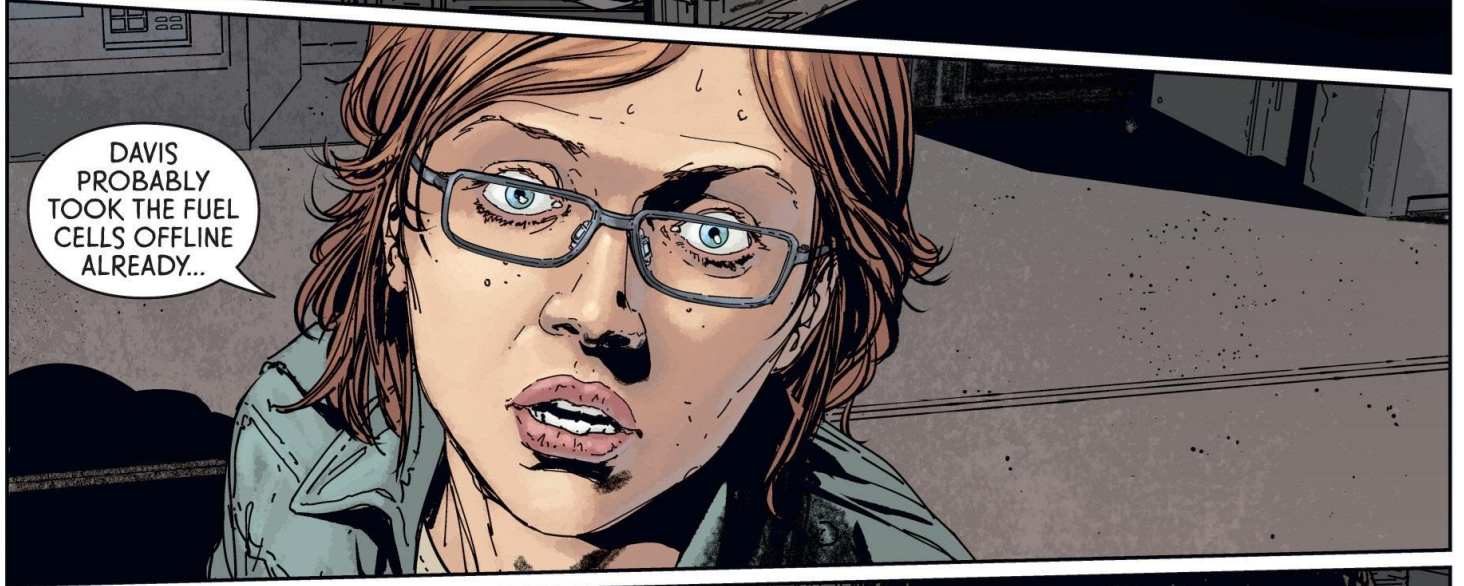
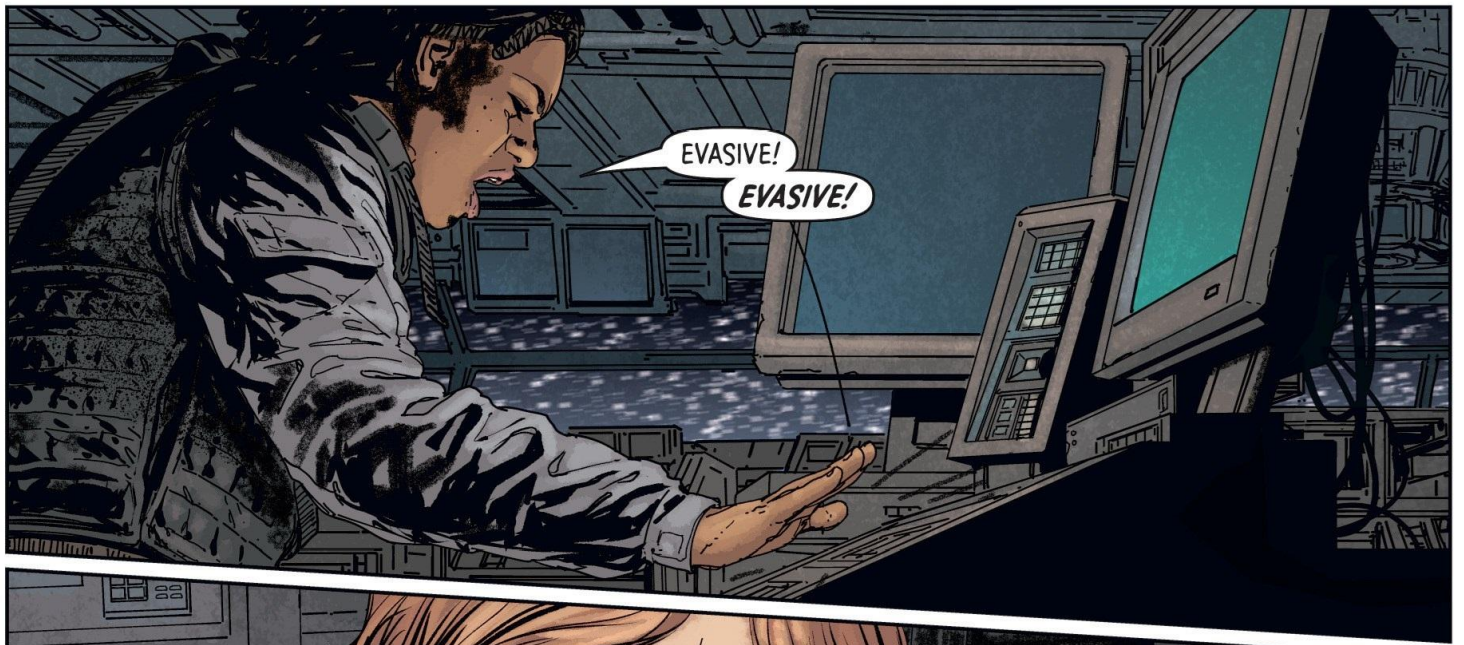
...THE PRECIOUS SAMPLE.

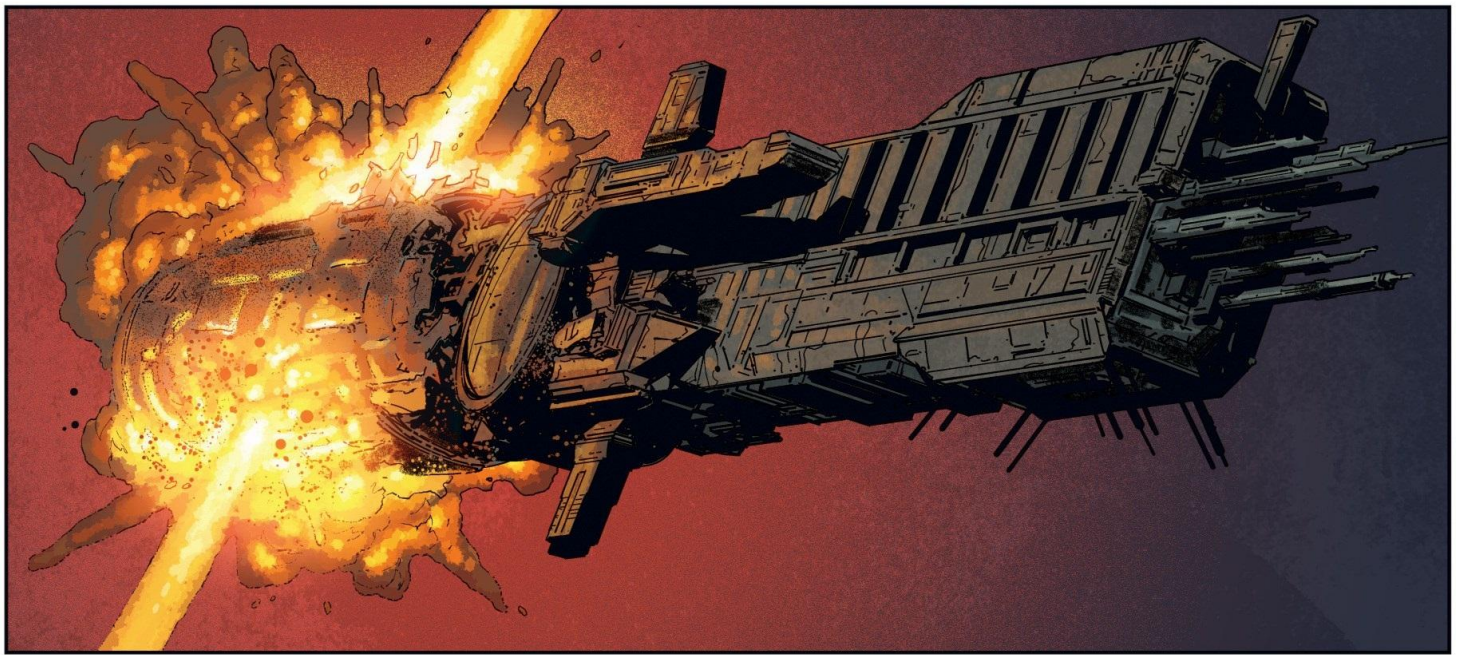


WITHOUT A BIG FAT "UNKNOWN ALIEN CONTAGION" MESSAGE POPPING UP ON THEIR SCREENS RIGHT NOW, WE'D BE DEAD.



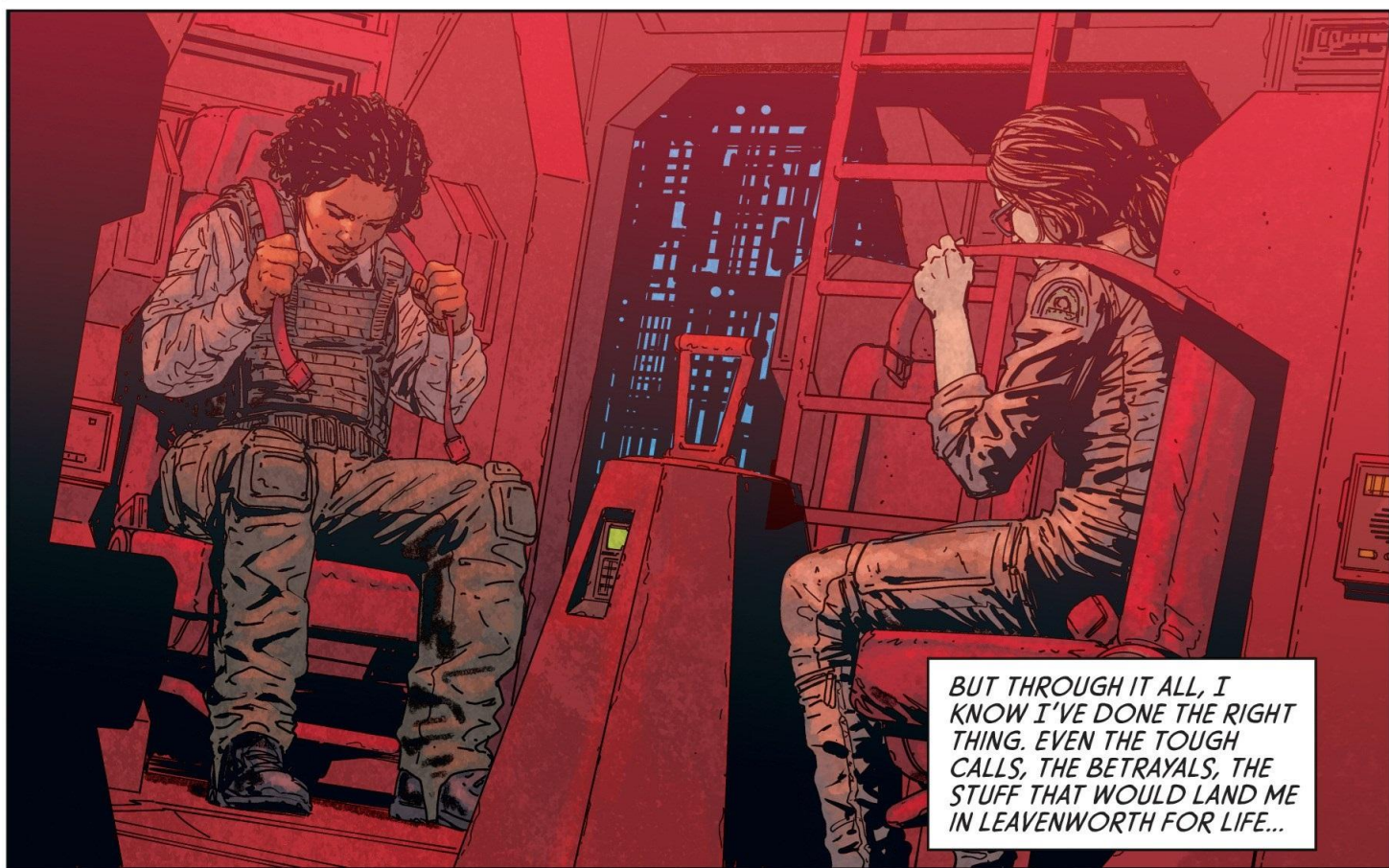




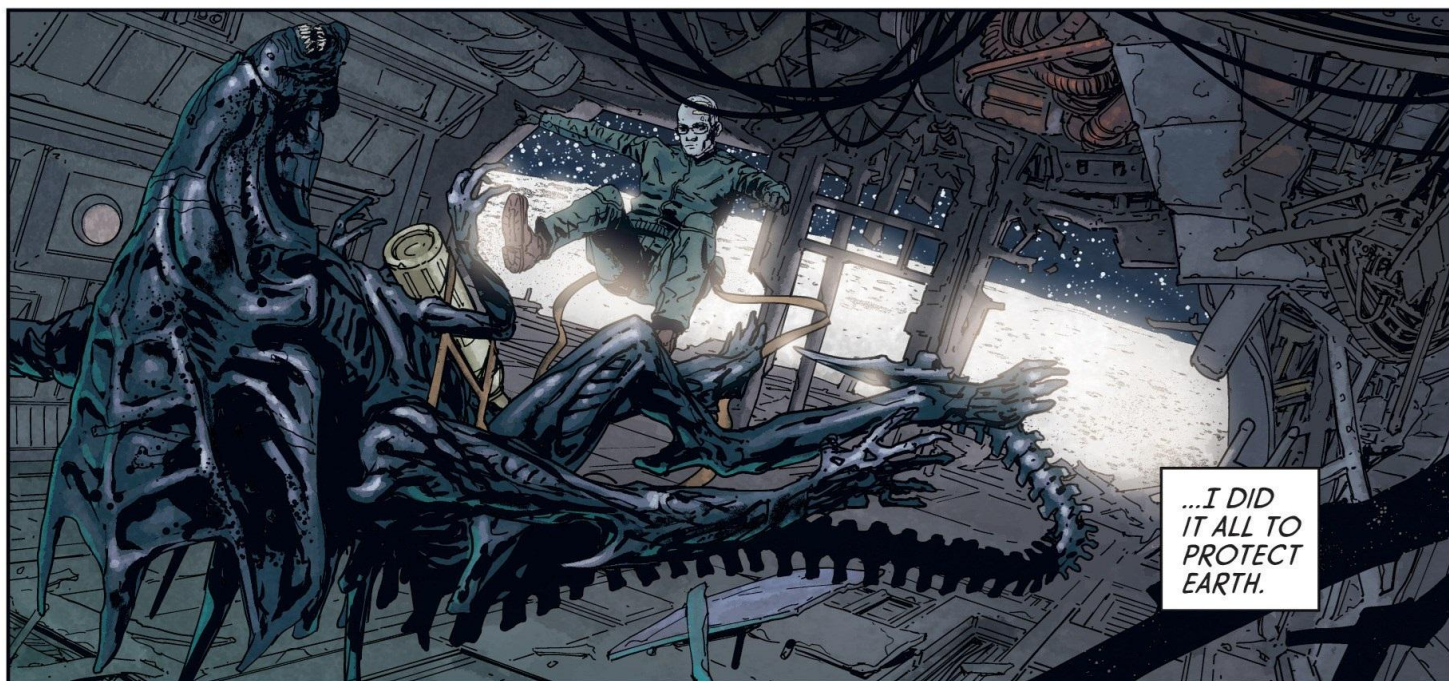




BUT IT'S HARD
NOT TO FEEL LIKE
THE DECK'S BEEN
STACKED AGAINST
ME SINCE THE JUMP.



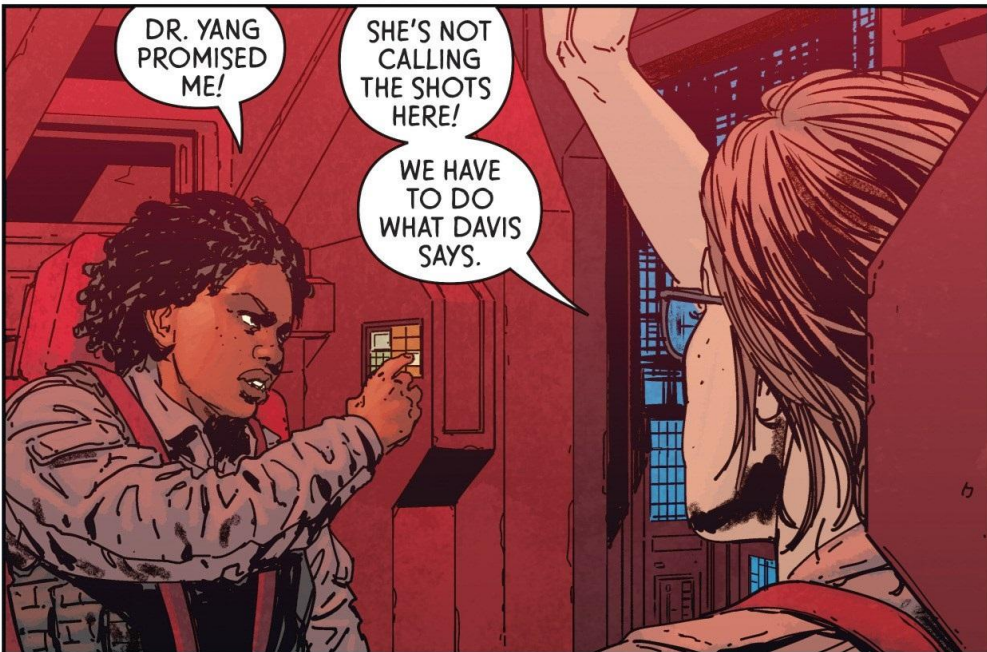
BUT THROUGH IT ALL, I
KNOW I'VE DONE THE RIGHT
THING. EVEN THE TOUGH
CALLS, THE BETRAYALS, THE
STUFF THAT WOULD LAND ME
IN LEAVENWORTH FOR LIFE...



....I DID
IT ALL TO
PROTECT
EARTH.



ZULA, GET CLEAR!



DR. YANG PROMISED ME!

SHE'S NOT CALLING THE SHOTS HERE!

WE HAVE TO DO WHAT DAVIS SAYS.



DAVIS!

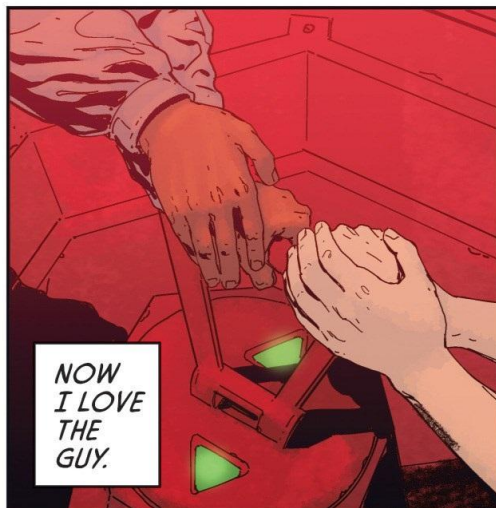
GET RID OF THE SAMPLE!



DON'T LET THEM GET THE ALIEN!

AND DAVIS.

I WALKED INTO ALL OF THIS CALLING HIM A DRONE, A PLASTIC.



NOW I LOVE THE GUY.



I CAN HEAR DR. YANG
ALREADY, TALKING ABOUT
BATTLEFIELD ATTACHMENTS,
EMOTIONS BASED ON
SHARED ADVERSITY, MAYBE
EVEN SOME FORM OF
STOCKHOLM SYNDROME,
DEPENDING ON HOW MY
LAWYERS PLAN ON
FRAMING MY DEFENSE.

WHATEVER.



ALL DAVIS HAS DONE IS STRIVE
TO BETTER HIMSELF. HE LITERALLY
WRITES HIS WAY TO BEING HUMAN...



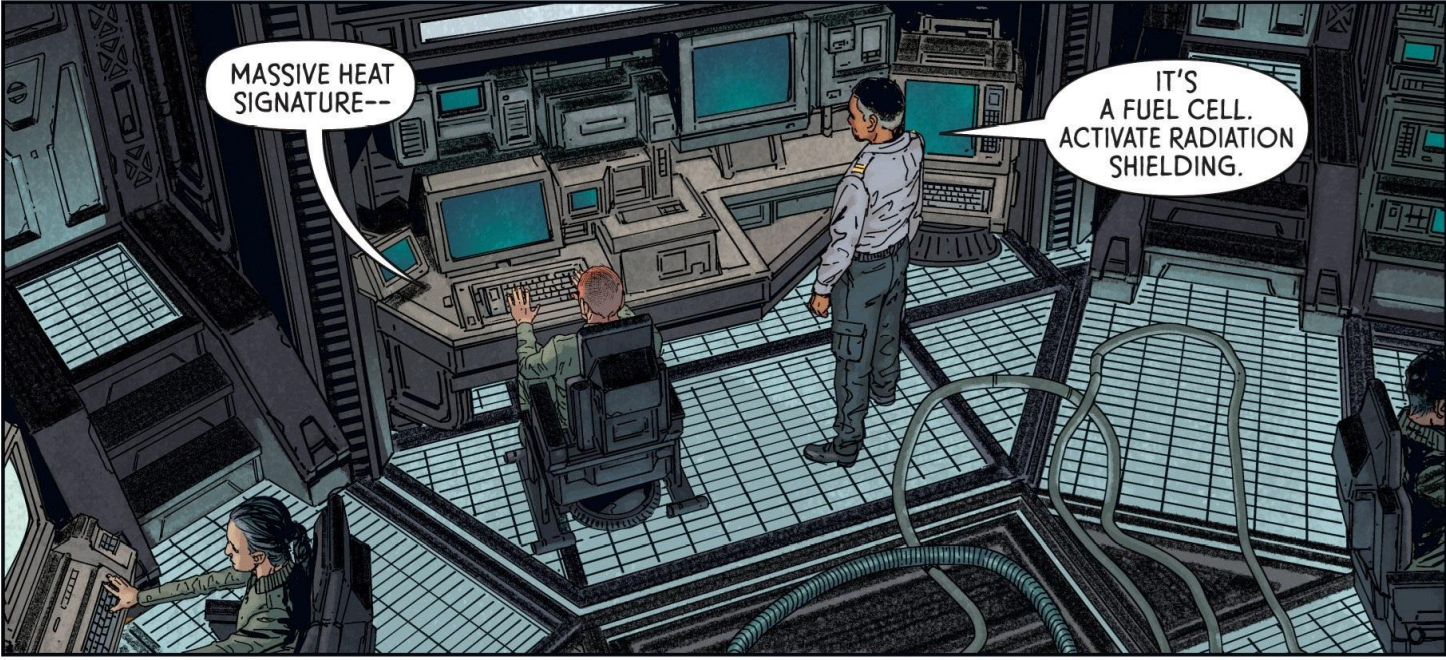
...WHILE HIS
PLASTIC BODY
KEEPS FAILING
HIM.



YOU KNOW,
I CAN RELATE.

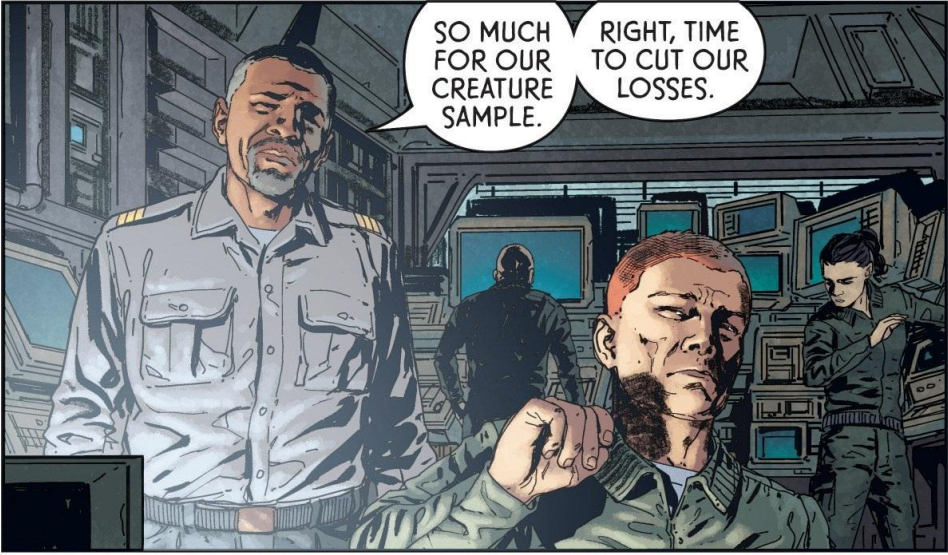
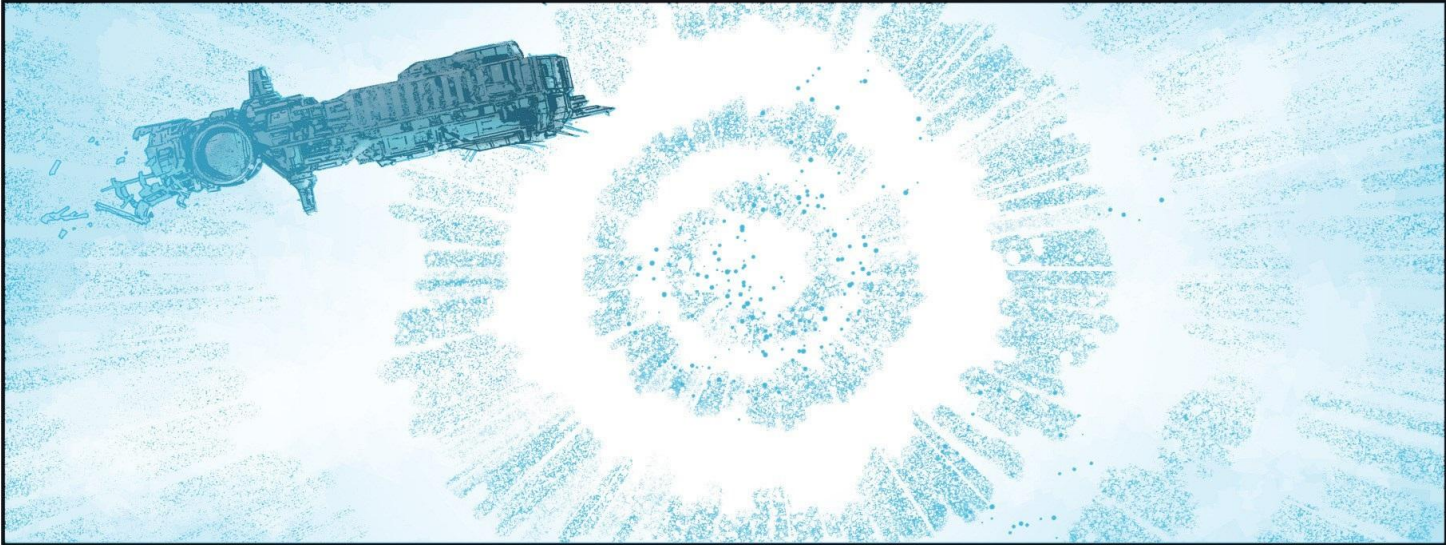


"WHAT IS
THAT?"



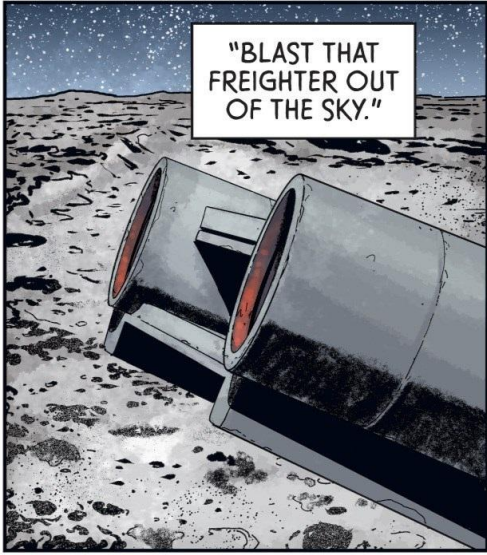
MASSIVE HEAT
SIGNATURE--

IT'S
A FUEL CELL.
ACTIVATE RADIATION
SHIELDING.



SO MUCH
FOR OUR
CREATURE
SAMPLE.

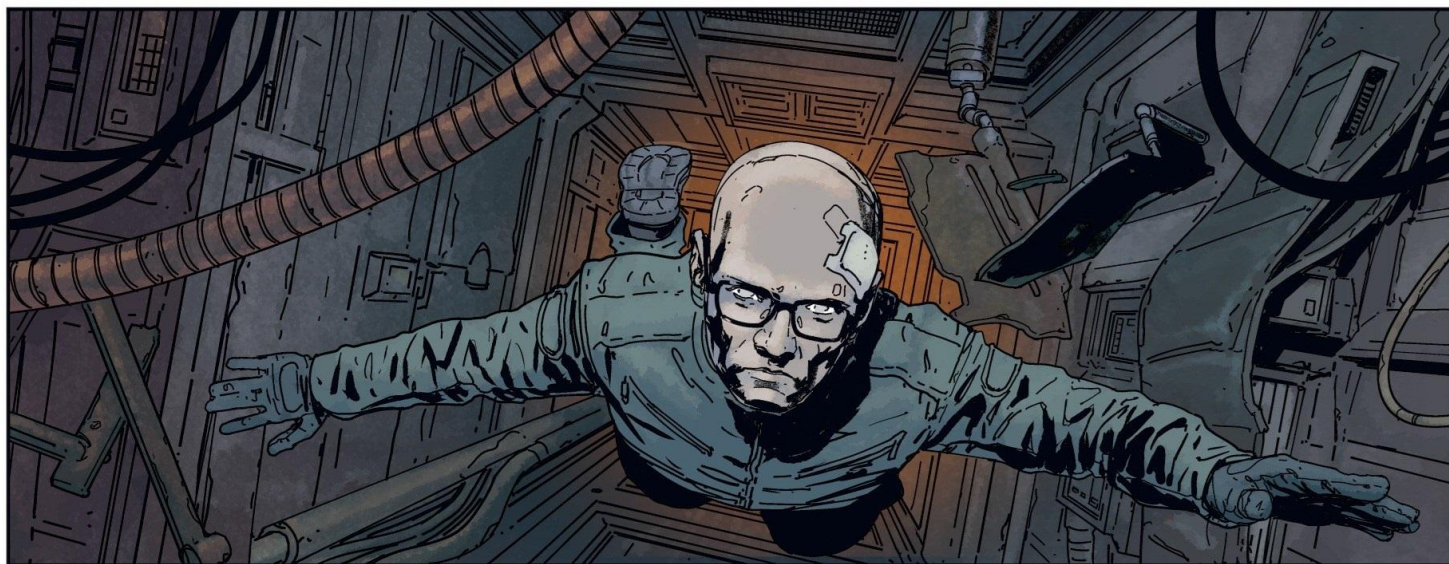
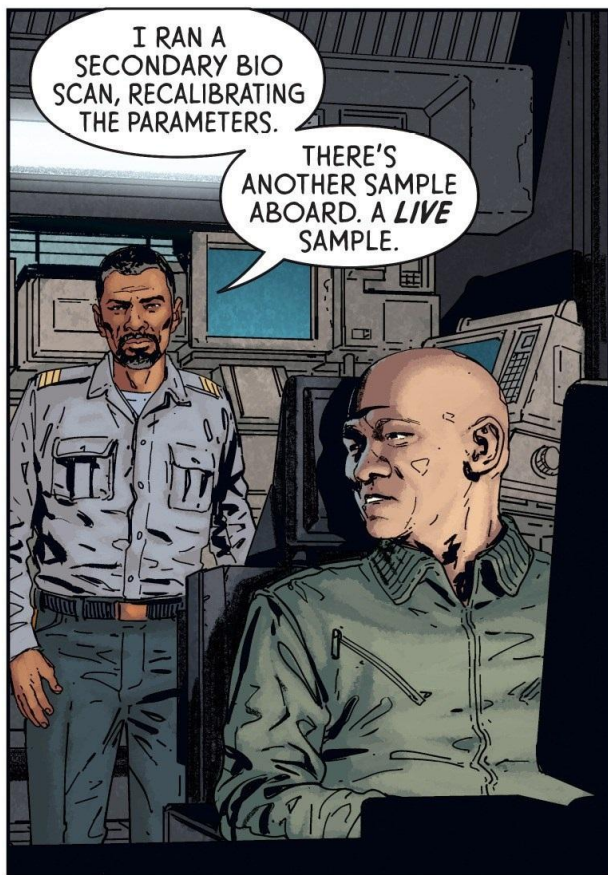
RIGHT, TIME
TO CUT OUR
LOSSES.



"BLAST THAT
FREIGHTER OUT
OF THE SKY."



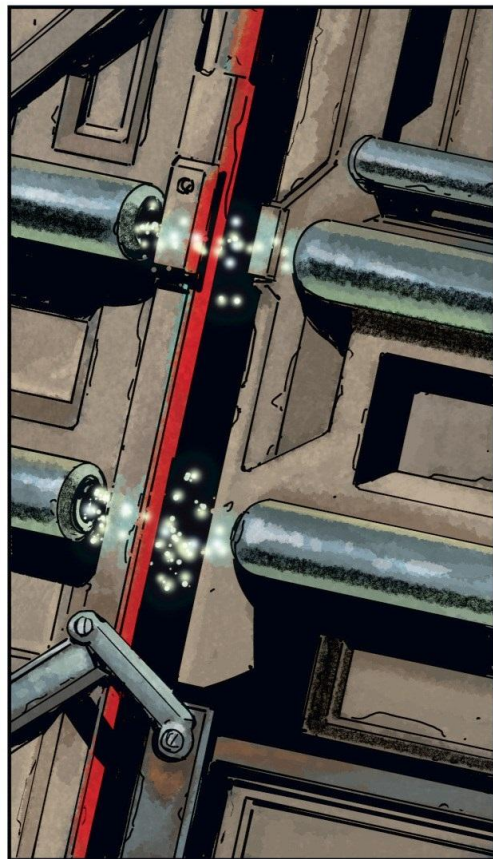
WAIT!







NOW I'M
RUNNING
AWAY.



I HAVE NO IDEA IF
THE GUY LOVES ME
BACK. I DON'T
EVEN KNOW IF HE'S
CAPABLE OF IT. DID
HE WRITE THOSE
LINES OF CODE YET?



HOW ABOUT
FOR BETRAYAL?
FOR LONELINESS?
FOR FEAR?



WE HANG ON FOR
DEAR LIFE, AS HOME
RUSHES TOWARD
US AT SEVENTEEN
THOUSAND MILES
AN HOUR.



THIS IS WHAT
YOU WANTED,
ZULA.

ASSUMING YOU SURVIVE
REENTRY, WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT WILL EITHER
CONDEMN DAVIS AS A
MALFUNCTIONING SLAB
OF PLASTIC...



...OR A
HERO
WORTHY
OF LOVE.

TO BE CONTINUED